



10c

NOV.

NO. 222

In this issue: DETAILS and ENTRY BLANK for
Giant 5000 PRIZE CONTEST!

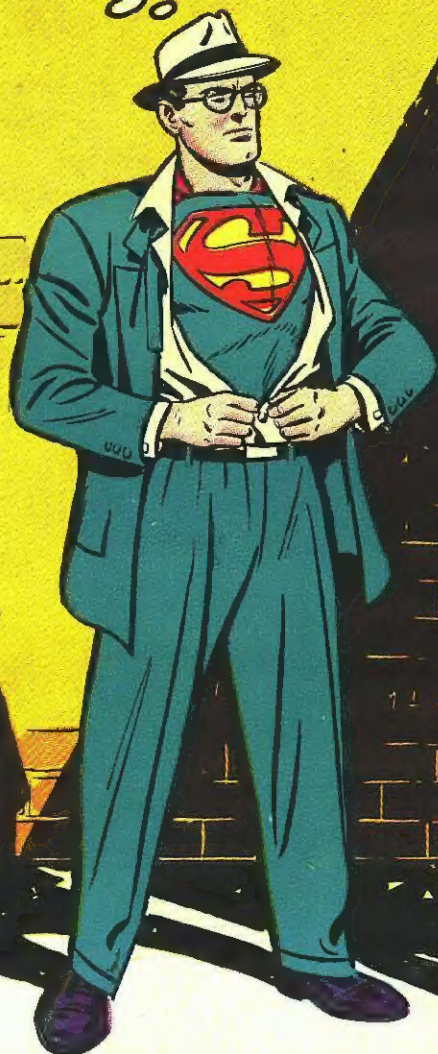
APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE

CAD
AUTHORITY

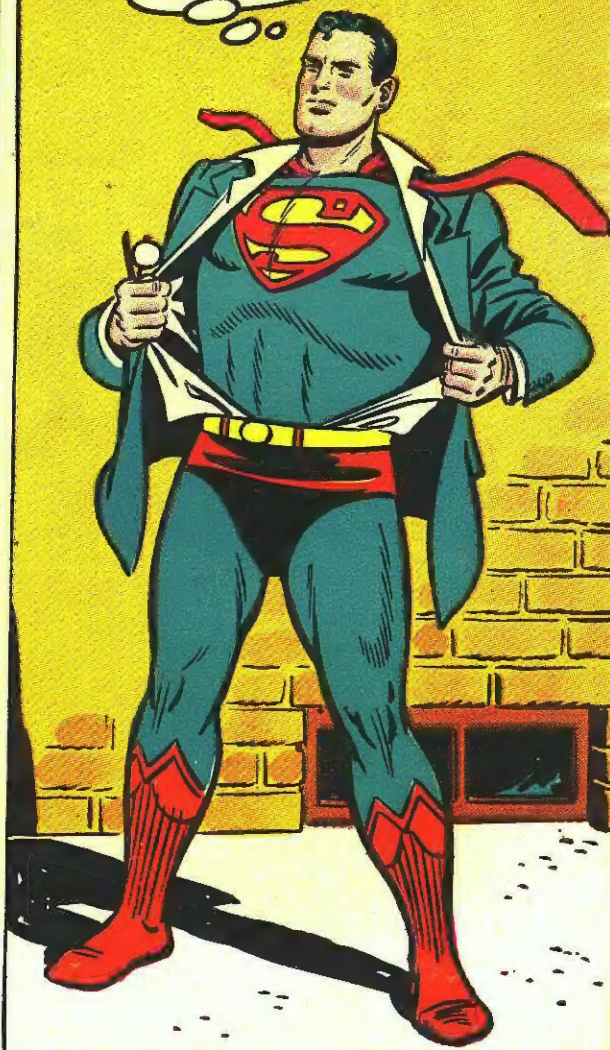
ACTION COMICS

WHAT HAPPENS
WHEN A COSMIC
ACCIDENT
CREATES A
**DUPLICATE
SUPERMAN**

NOW TO SWITCH
TO MY SECRET
IDENTITY OF
CLARK KENT!



NOW TO SWITCH
TO MY OTHER
IDENTITY AS
SUPERMAN!



SUPERMAN

REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

BEFORE YOUR EYES IS ABOUT TO OCCUR THE MOST INCREDIBLE EVENT OF ALL TIME... THE DEATH OF SUPERMAN! NOT AN IMPOSTOR-- NOT AN ILLUSION... BUT THE MAN OF STEEL HIMSELF! HOW DOES IT HAPPEN? TO LEARN THE FULL STORY, YOU MUST FIRST WITNESS THE PHENOMENON OF...

THE DUPLICATE SUPERMAN

MY
TELESCOPIC VISION
SHOWS THE METROPOLIS
DAM CRACKING! I'LL
HANDLE THAT,
SUPERMAN!

OKAY,
SUPERMAN--
AND I'LL NAB THOSE
BROOKS ROBBING THE
BANK! I SPOTTED THEM
WITH MY X-RAY
VISION!



ACTION COMICS, No. 222, November, 1956. Published monthly by NATIONAL COMICS PUBLICATIONS, INC., 2nd and Dickey Streets, SPARTA, ILL. Editorial, Executive Offices and Subscriptions, 480 LEXINGTON AVENUE, NEW YORK 17, N. Y. Whitney Ellsworth, Editor. ENTERED AS SECOND CLASS MATTER at the post office at Sparta, Ill. under the act of March 3, 1879. Yearly subscription in the U. S. \$1.50 including postage. Foreign, \$3.00 in American funds. For advertising rates address

Richard A. Feldon & Co., 205 East 42nd St., New York 17, N. Y. ©1956 by National Comics Publications, Inc. All rights reserved under International and Pan-American Copyright Conventions. Except for those who have authorized use of their names, the stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this periodical are entirely imaginary and fictitious, and no identification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended or should be inferred.

Printed in U.S.A.



ACTION COMICS



FAR OUT IN THE PACIFIC, A NEW GOVERNMENT WEAPON HURTLIES TOWARD A LONELY, UNINHABITED ISLAND...

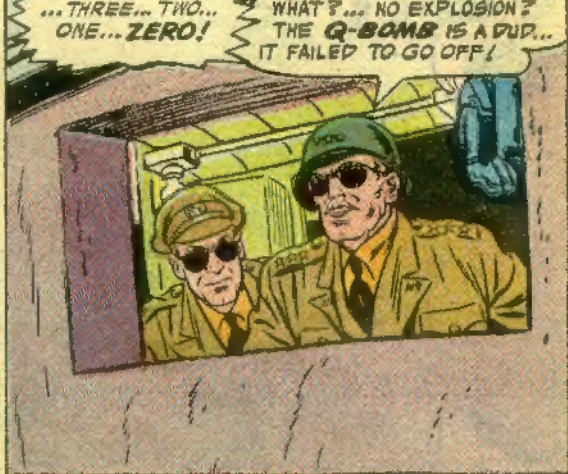
THERE GOES THE **Q-BOMB**, EQUAL TO 100 H-BOMBS! IT'LL BE THE MOST TERRIFIC EXPLOSION KNOWN ON EARTH!



BUT MILES AWAY, IN AN OBSERVATION BLOCKHOUSE...

...THREE... TWO... ONE... **ZERO!**

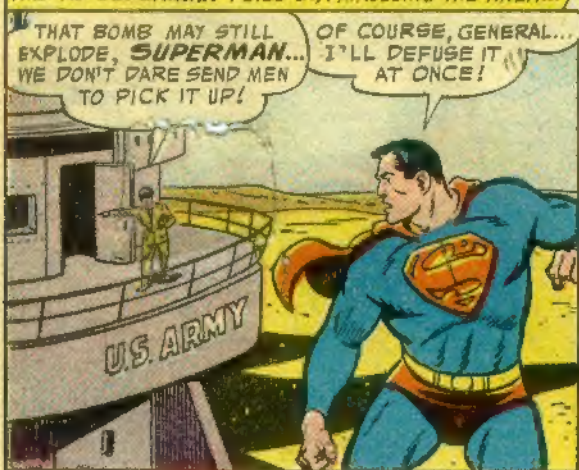
WHAT?... NO EXPLOSION? THE **Q-BOMB** IS A DUD... IT FAILED TO GO OFF!



AND AS **SUPERMAN** FLIES BY, PATROLLING THE AREA...

THAT BOMB MAY STILL EXPLODE, **SUPERMAN**... WE DON'T DARE SEND MEN TO PICK IT UP!

OF COURSE, GENERAL... I'LL DEFUSE IT AT ONCE!



BUT JUST AS THE **MAN OF STEEL** REACHES THE MISSILE...

GREAT SCOTT! IT WENT OFF... AND I'M GETTING THE FULL EFFECT!



CAN EVEN **SUPERMAN** SURVIVE THIS WORLD-SHAKING BLAST, WHICH COULD ANNILATE MILLIONS OF ORDINARY MEN?



MOMENTS LATER, A MILE TO THE NORTH...

≡WHENE I WAS BLOWN OFF MY FEET LIKE A CORK... BUT OTHERWISE, I SEEM ALL RIGHT!

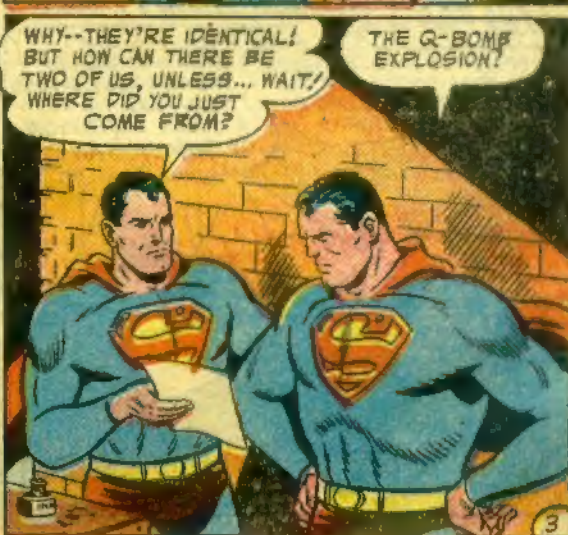


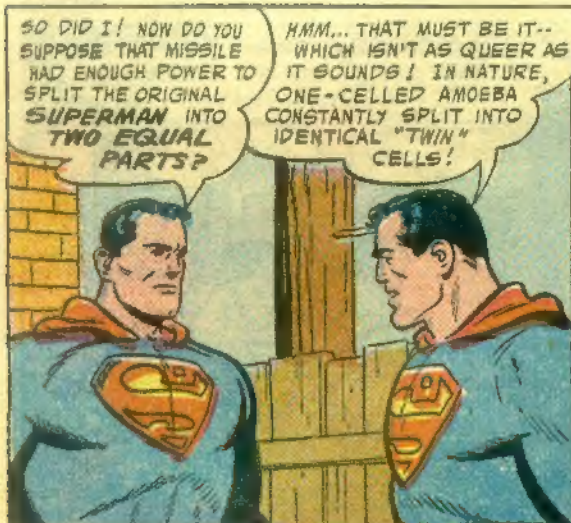
BUT WHAT'S THIS? A MILE TO THE SOUTH, ANOTHER FIGURE RISES FROM THE GROUND...

≡WHENE I WAS BLOWN OFF MY FEET LIKE A CORK... BUT OTHERWISE, I SEEM ALL RIGHT!



WHAT ASTOUNDING MYSTERY HAS RESULTED FROM THE Q-BOMB EXPLOSION? HOW CAN THERE SUDDENLY BE TWO SUPERMEN, EACH UNAWARE OF THE OTHER?





AWAY FROM OTHER EYES, THE TWIN **MEN OF STEEL** VIE IN THE MOST FANTASTIC SUPER-TEST OF ALL TIME...



BUT WITH THE FINAL EXPERIMENT, THERE'S A SURPRISE IN STORE FOR THE DUO...



NOTHING TO DO, THEN, BUT SHAKE ON IT--SINCE NEITHER OF US IS THE "REAL" SUPERMAN!

OR WE BOTH ARE! JUST BETWEEN OURSELVES, I'LL BE SUPERMAN-T FOR TELESCOPIC VISION, WHILE YOU'RE SUPERMAN-X FOR X-RAY VISION!

FOR TELESCOPIC VISION, WHILE YOU'RE SUPERMAN-X FOR X-RAY VISION!



GOSH... IS THAT HOW IT'S GOING TO BE-- FOR THE REST OF OUR LIVES?

I--I GUESS SO! OF COURSE WITH TWO OF US ON THE JOB, HANDLING CRIMINALS WILL BE A LOT EASIER!



NATURALLY... BUT IN THE MEANTIME, IT WOULD BE TOO CONFUSING FOR OTHERS TO KNOW THERE ARE TWO SUPERMEN!

RIGHT... SO WE'LL TAKE HOURLY TURNS AS SUPERMAN! I'LL FLIP A COIN TO SEE WHO CHANGES TO CLARK FIRST!

AGREED, SUPERMAN-X. I CALL "HEADS!"

YOU WIN! I'LL CHANGE TO CLARK FOR THE FIRST HOUR!

BY THE WAY... ER... CLARK KENT HAS A LUNCHEON DATE WITH LOIS LANE!

YES, I REMEMBER! WELL, YOU CAN GO EAT WITH HER WHILE I PATROL METROPOLIS!



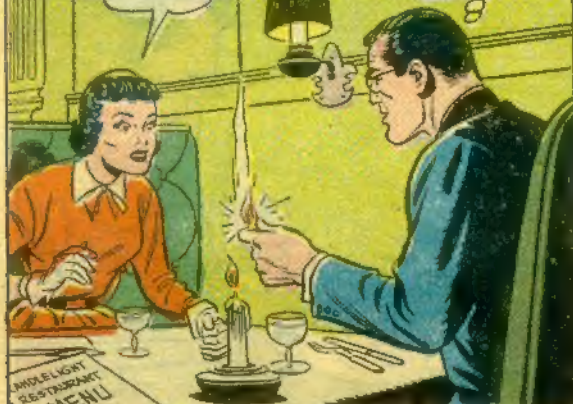
BUT CLARK (SUPERMAN-X) KENT RUNG SMACK INTO TROUBLE AS HE LUNCHEONS WITH EVER-SUSPICIOUS LOIS...

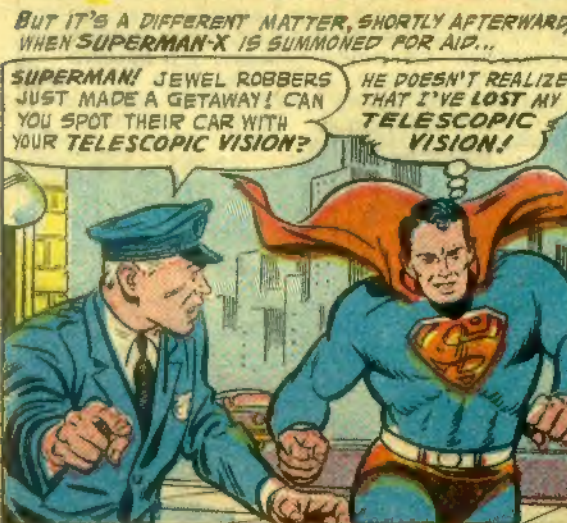
CLARK! THAT FLAME IS BURNING YOUR FINGERS... AND YOU DON'T EVEN FEEL IT!

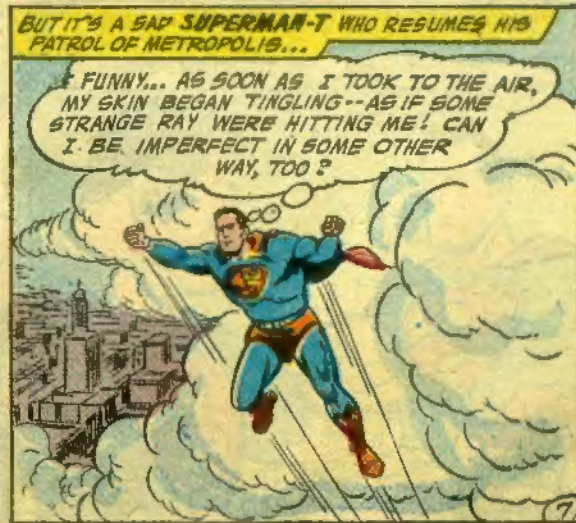
WHAT--? ABSENT-MINDEDLY, I HELD ONTO THE MATCH TOO LONG, AFTER LIGHTING THE CANDLE!

WHY--UH--THE GLUE I USED IN THE OFFICE THIS MORNING... IT MUST'VE--ER--DRIED ON MY FINGERS AND FORMED A PROTECTIVE COATING!

HMPH--A LIKELY EXCUSE, MR. CLARK SUPERMAN KENT! I'D BELIEVE YOU ONLY IF SUPERMAN HIMSELF WALKED THROUGH THAT DOOR NOW!









ACTION COMICS



INDEED, SUPERMAN-T SEEMS IMPERFECT IN THE WORST WAY OF ALL WHEN, MINUTES LATER...

LOOK! SUPERMAN'S MAKING OFF WITH THAT GOLD IDOL FROM THE MUSEUM!

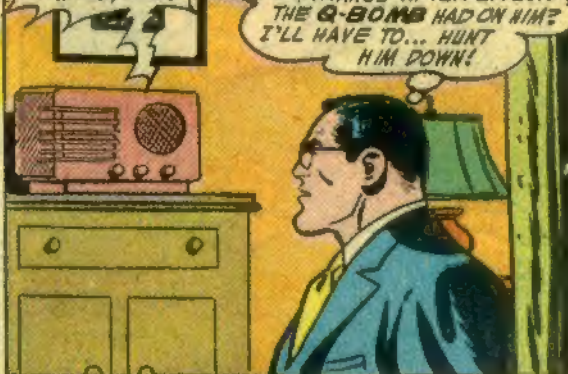
SUPERMAN! WHAT'S COME OVER YOU?



WHEN SUPERMAN-X HEARS THE INCREDIBLE NEWS...

FLASH! SUPERMAN WAS SEEN FLYING NORTH OUT OF THE CITY, WITH A GOLDEN IDOL VALUED AT \$25,000!

GREAT SCOTT-- HAS HE TURNED INTO A THIEF? IT SEEMS IMPOSSIBLE-- YET, WHO KNOWS WHAT STRANGE AFTER-EFFECTS THE Q-BOMBS HAD ON HIM? I'LL HAVE TO... HUNT HIM DOWN!



A MOMENT AFTERWARD, BENEATH THE CITY...

IF POLICE SAW ME, THEY'D TRY TO HALT ME AS THE "CRIMINAL" SUPERMAN... SO I'LL KEEP OUT OF SIGHT, BY BORING UNDERGROUND!



SOON, IN A DESERTED AREA...

THERE'S SUPERMAN-T WITH THE STOLEN GOLD IDOL! I-I ONLY HOPE HE HAS A LOGICAL EXPLANATION FOR HIS ACTIONS!



SUPERMAN-T, WHAT ARE YOU UP TO WITH THAT IDOL?

THAT'S MY AFFAIR, SUPERMAN-X... DON'T TRY TO INTERFERE!



Y-YOU REFUSE TO EXPLAIN? THEN I'LL HAVE TO TREAT YOU LIKE A CRIMINAL & GULP AND BRING YOU IN FOR ARREST!

JUST TRY!





ACTION COMICS



A MIGHTY BATTLE FOLLOWS--BETWEEN THE TWO MOST EQUALLY MATCHED INDESTRUCTIBLE OPPONENTS OF ALL TIME...



CATCH, **SUPERMAN-X!**

TAKE THAT, **SUPERMAN-T!**

PAH! WHO FEELS YOUR PALTRY TAPS?

REALIZING THAT NEITHER OF THEM CAN WIN, **SUPERMAN-T** SOON RESORTS TO A CUNNING RUSE...

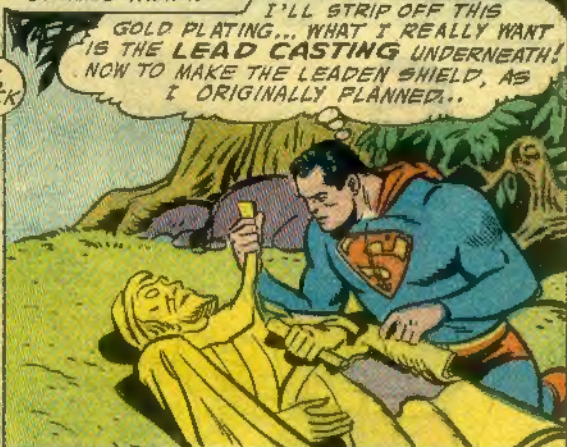
THUS UNMOLESTED, **SUPERMAN-T** FINISHES HIS STRANGE TASK...



WAIT! A BIG FIRE JUST BROKE OUT IN METROPOLIS! HUNDREDS OF PEOPLE ARE TRAPPED!

HE MAY BE LYING... BUT WITHOUT **TELESCOPIC VISION**, I'LL HAVE TO GO CHECK HIS CLAIM IN PERSON!

HA, HA... THERE'S NO FIRE!



I'LL STRIP OFF THIS GOLD PLATING... WHAT I REALLY WANT IS THE **LEAD CASTING** UNDERNEATH! NOW TO MAKE THE **LEADEN SHIELD**, AS I ORIGINALLY PLANNED...

SECONDS LATER, FAR OUT IN SPACE...



WHEN MY SKIN TINGLED BEFORE I CHECKED WITH MY **TELESCOPIC VISION**, AND SPOTTED THIS GIANT **KRYPTONITE** METEOR COMING TOWARD EARTH! IT'S THE ONLY THING IN THE UNIVERSE THAT CAN WEAKEN A **SUPERMAN!**



THE **LEAD SHIELD** PREVENTED ME FROM GROWING TOO WEAK TO FLY AND MEET IT! THIS HUGE AMOUNT OF **KRYPTONITE** WILL UTTERLY DESTROY ME... BUT THE VIOLENT COLLISION WILL FIRST CHANGE THE METEOR'S COURSE!



ACTION COMICS



SO METROPOLIS AND **SUPERMAN-X** ARE SAVED BUT **SUPERMAN-T** PAYS THE ULTIMATE PRICE!

ONE OF US HAD TO GO
EVENTUALLY... SO WHY NOT
ME? THAT'S THE REASON I
COULDN'T EXPLAIN TO MY
TWIN BEFORE! GOODBYE,
SUPERMAN-X
FOREVER!

INSTANTLY, ALL THE SUPER-ENERGIES FORMERLY EMBODIED IN THE DESTROYED TWIN RADIATES BACK TO THEIR ORIGINAL COMMON FORM BACK ON EARTH!

MY TELESCOPIC
VISION RETURNED,
MAKING ME THE "COMPLETE"
SUPERMAN! I SEE IT
ALL NOW... FAR FROM
BEING A CRIMINAL, MY
TWIN SACRIFICED HIM-
SELF FOR ME! THANKS,
SUPERMAN-T... AND
CHOKEE'S GOODBYE!

LATER...

THERE... I
RECONSTRUCTED
THE ORIGINAL
GOLDEN IDOL FOR
THE MUSEUM! I'LL
PRETEND I TOOK
IT BEFORE IN
ORDER TO FOIL
SOME CROOKS WHO
PLANNED TO
ROB IT!

AND SO, PRESENTLY, WHEN
THE ONE AND ONLY CLARK
KENT PONDER'S THE
STRANGEST EXPERIENCE
OF HIS LIFE...

FOR A
WHILE, I
HAD A QUADRUPE
IDENTITY-- TWO
SUPERMEN
AND TWO CLARKS!
AND THE WORLD WILL
NEVER KNOW THE
INCREDIBLE TRUTH...
THAT
SUPERMAN
ACTUALLY
DIED!

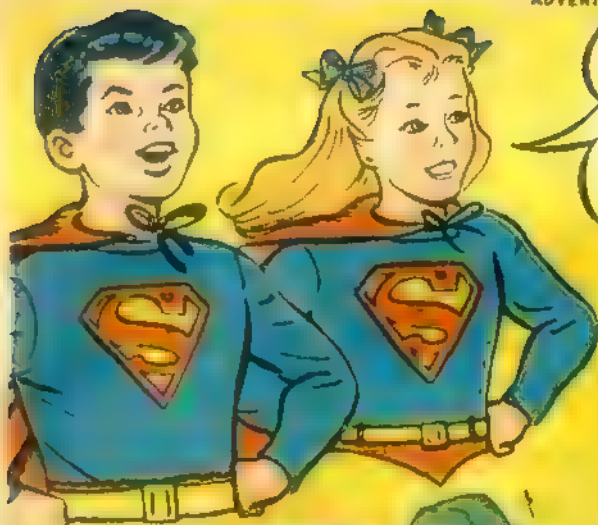
BE MY GUEST AT
PALISADES AMUSEMENT
PARK, NEW JERSEY.
THIS COUPON ENTITLES
YOU TO

FREE Admission
FREE Acts..
FREE PARKING!

ADMIT ONE (1) to **WORTH 25¢**
PALISADES
AMUSEMENT PARK
NEW JERSEY

GOOD MONDAYS and FRIDAYS
(EXCEPT HOLIDAYS) UNTIL 9 P.M.

Direct Buses from N.Y. 167th St. & B'way.
41st St. & 8th Ave.



©1956, National
Comics Publications, Inc.

BOYS AND GIRLS !!
GET IN LINE for the
GREATEST HALLOWE'EN
and MASQUERADE
COSTUMES ever!

Tell your Mom and Dad that
it's the gift you want!



SEND YOUR CHECK OR
MONEY ORDER NOW! (Be sure to
state size) (SMALL covers sizes 4 to 6;
MEDIUM covers sizes 8 to 10 LARGE covers
sizes 12 and 14) NO C.O.D.'s

**BE THE FIRST
OF YOUR FRIENDS
TO GET THEM**

SUPERMAN: \$6.98

Just like the one Superman wears. Comes with suit cape, comic book membership card and certificate. The one for "sister" is with a skirt instead of pants.

GYPSY: \$3.98

A full-length satin 6-piece outfit complete with bracelet and necklace and mask.

BRIDE: \$4.98

You will be the "Bride of the Year" with this full-length satin dress. Comes complete with matching elbow-length lace gloves, wedding ring, necklace, tiara and nylon veil.

CLOWN: \$3.98

Here's a happy fellow who comes in a satin four-color outfit with pom-poms and hat to match. Complete with mask.

HOBO: \$3.98

Elegant hobo with the derby and cigar. This suit is made of cotton twill. The hobo mask and cigar comes along. Filtered derby.

PIRATE: \$4.98

Shades of Long John Silver and T.V. fame! Comes complete with eye patch, bandana, cutlass and blunderbuss. Suit of cotton twill, shirt is of jersey, and it's washable. Eight pieces in all.

WITCH: \$3.98

Never a better angel! Halloween figures wit chose all the goblins. Made of black satin and comes complete with hat and mask.

SKELETON: \$2.98

A full skeleton in white on black satin. Comes complete with head and mask.

ANRA, INC., P.O. Box 21, NEW YORK 12, N. Y.

I enclose ☐ check, ☐ money order for
Superman \$6.98 (Sizes 4 thru 14) State size.....
(Check) ☐ Boy ☐ Girl

		Small	Medium	Large
Gypsy	3 98			
Bride	4 98			
Clown	3 98			
Hobo	3 98			
Pirate	4 98			
Witch	3 98			
Skeleton	2 98			

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY.....

Zone.....

STATE.....

Binky's

SPECIAL ELECTION EXHIBIT

HI, KIDS! ARE YOU OLD ENOUGH TO VOTE? NEITHER AM I. BUT AS GOOD AMERICAN CITIZENS, WE CAN EACH DO OUR BIT, AND I'VE GOT SOME EXAMPLES HERE THAT SHOW YOU HOW.



"LOTS OF PEOPLE FORFEIT THEIR VOTES BECAUSE THEY FORGET TO REGISTER. WE CAN HELP BY REMINDING THEM."



"IN ONE TOWN, TEEN-AGERS ORGANIZED AN INFORMATION CENTER WHERE BUSY PEOPLE COULD GET INFORMATION THAT WOULD SAVE TIME AND ENERGY IN GETTING READY TO CAST THEIR VOTES."



"NEW CITIZENS SOMETIMES NEED HELP IN LEARNING OUR VOTING CUSTOMS AND PROCEDURES, AND BRUSHING UP ON THEIR ENGLISH. HERE'S A TOWN WHERE YOUNG PEOPLE HELPED BY HELPING THEM."



"THE KIDS IN ANOTHER TOWN RAN A BABY-SITTERS' SERVICE WHERE MOTHERS COULD LEAVE THEIR CHILDREN WHILE THEY WENT TO VOTE. IF THE MOTHER PREFERRED, SHE COULD HAVE A BABY SITTER COME TO THE HOME."



IN 1952, 37 PERCENT OF THE ELIGIBLE U.S. VOTERS FAILED TO VOTE IN THE PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION. WE YOUNG PEOPLE CAN MAKE A **BETTER RECORD** IN 1956! LET'S DO OUR BIT!



CONGO BILL

with
JANU
The
Jungle Boy

CONGO BILL HAS HUNTED, FOUGHT, AND FACED PERILS IN ALMOST EVERY SQUARE MILE OF THE STEAMING AFRICAN JUNGLES! BUT NONE OF HIS PREVIOUS ADVENTURES CAN MATCH THE DANGERS AND SURPRISES AWAITING HIM AS HE SETS FORTH IN QUEST OF...

THE WORLD'S MOST AMAZING ANIMALS



IF PEOPLE KNEW I WAS HUNTING A WHITE LION, THEY'D CALL ME CRAZY! EVERYONE KNOWS THERE'S NO SUCH ANIMAL!

IN THE HEART OF THE AFRICAN VELDT, ONE DAY, AS CONGO BILL, INTREPID ADVENTURER, HURRIES TO A RENDEZVOUS WITH HIS YOUNG PAL, JANU OF THE JUNGLE...

JANU'S SUPERSONIC WHISTLE! AND SIGNS OF A RECENT STRUGGLE! I--I HOPE JANU HASN'T BEEN HURT!



AT THAT INSTANT...

WE KNOW WHAT YOU ARE THINKING, CONGO BILL! BUT HAVE NO FEAR--JANU IS SAFE WHERE WE HAVE HIDDEN HIM SO LONG AS YOU PERFORM A MISSION FOR US!

WHAT IS IT YOU WANT ME TO DO?



THERE ARE THREE ANIMALS YOU MUST CAPTURE FOR US! TRAP THEM ALIVE FOR US IN CAGES AND WE WILL RELEASE YOUR YOUNG FRIEND!

HMM... THAT RED SAND ON THEIR SHOES!

THE FIRST ANIMAL WE WANT YOU TO CAPTURE IS A WHITE LION!

DID YOU SAY, A **WHITE LION!** THE HEAT MUST BE GETTING YOU! THERE'S NO SUCH ANIMAL! YOU MIGHT JUST AS WELL ASK FOR A PURPLE COW!

WE HAVE NO TIME TO ARGUE! IF YOU WANT TO SEE JANU AGAIN, START TRACKING AT ONCE!

THEY MUST BE MAD! A WHITE LION, INDEED! BUT I'LL HAVE TO HUMOR THEM UNTIL THEY RELEASE JANU!

THEN, AS CONGO BILL STARTS TRACKING...

ACCORDING TO THESE CLAW MARKS, THERE IS A LION HEREABOUTS! BUT I'M SURE IT ISN'T A WHITE ONE!

BUT, TO THE ADVENTURER'S AMAZEMENT...

A--A LION-- WHITE AS SNOW! BUT IT CAN'T BE!

YES, YES-- THAT'S THE ONE!

AND WHEN CONGO BILL RECOVERS FROM HIS ASTONISHMENT...

NOW, LISTEN-- ALL LIONS HEAD FOR COVER WHEN THEY'RE SCARED! SO GET YOUR LION'S CAGE RIGHT BEHIND THAT THICKET! IT'S THE ONLY ONE AROUND-- SO HE'S BOUND TO HEAD FOR IT!

BUT HOW CAN YOU SCARE A LION?

THAT'S MY JOB! JUST GET THAT CAGE IN POSITION!



MOVING WITH THE STEALTH OF A JUNGLE ANIMAL, CONGO BILL CIRCLES IN A WIDE ARC UNTIL...

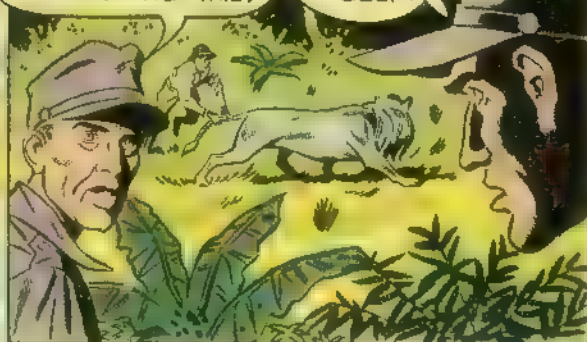
ONE FALSE MOVE-- AND IT'LL BE THE LAST ONE I MAKE!



THEN, MAKING A LIGHTNING-FAST LEAP...

HE HAS GRABBED HOLD OF THE LION BY THE END OF ITS TAIL!

THE FOOL-- HE WILL KILL HIMSELF!



HE CAN'T REACH ME WITH HIS CLAWS AS LONG AS I HANG ON TO THE END OF HIS TAIL! AND THE LONGER I HANG ON, THE MORE PANICKY HE'LL BECOME! THEN, WHEN I DO LET GO, HE'LL RUN FOR COVER!



FINALLY, AFTER TWENTY MINUTES OF DESPERATE STRUGGLING...

THE LION MUST BE GOOD AND SCARED BY NOW! IF I'M RIGHT, HE'LL HEAD FOR COVER! IF I'M WRONG, HE'LL HEAD FOR ME!



IN THE NEXT SUSPENSEFUL MOMENT...

IT WORKED-- HE'S RACING FOR THE THICKET!



AND SOON...

PERHAPS NOW YOU TWO WILL TELL ME WHERE IN BLAZES THAT WHITE LION CAME FROM?



WE HAVE NO TIME FOR IDLE GOSSIP! YOU MUST NOW START YOUR SECOND MISSION FOR US!

AND THAT IS TO CAPTURE ALIVE A TRI-COLORED ZEBRA! ITS STRIPES ARE RED, BLUE YELLOW!

WELL, AFTER THE WHITE LION, I CAN BELIEVE ANYTHING!

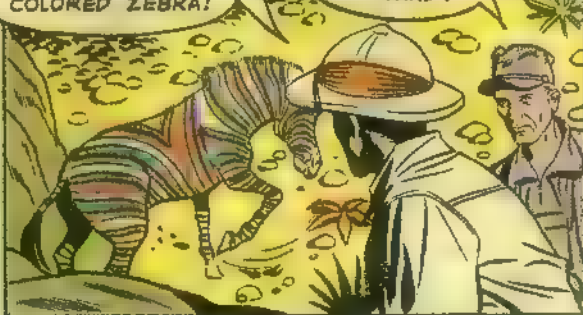


LOCATING THE ZEBRA WON'T BE EASY! ZEBRAS ARE GREAT FOR HIDING THEMSELVES-- AND THIS IS A BIG JUNGLE!

TRUE--BUT THIS IS THE DRY SEASON-- AND ZEBRAS CAN ALWAYS BE FOUND NEAR THE RIVER BEDS WHERE THEY DIG WATER HOLES! COME ON-- THERE'S A DRY RIVER BED NEARBY!

SURE ENOUGH, BEFORE LONG... I-I FEEL AS IF I MUST BE HAVING A NIGHTMARE-- FIRST A WHITE LION-- AND NOW A TRI-COLORED ZEBRA!

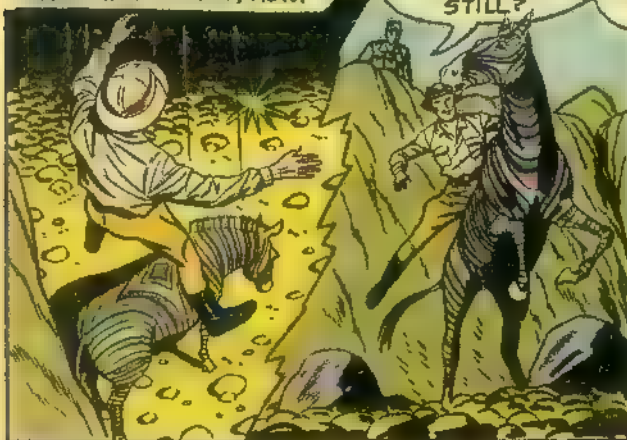
HOW WILL YOU CAPTURE IT, CONGO BILL? IT MOVES WITH THE SPEED OF THE WIND!



ONCE AGAIN, THE ADVENTURER GOES INTO ACTION, AS...

HOW WILL YOU MAKE IT STAND STILL?

EASY--COVER ITS EYES! A ZEBRA WON'T MOVE AN INCH UNLESS IT CAN SEE WHERE IT'S GOING! ... BRING ON THAT CAGE!



AND SOON...

WELL--WHAT'S THE NEXT CRAZY ANIMAL YOU WANT ME TO CAPTURE-- AN ELEPHANT WITH SIX TRUNKS?

DON'T BE RIDICULOUS! WHO EVER HEARD OF AN ELEPHANT WITH SIX TRUNKS? THE NEXT ONE IS A FLYING OSTRICH!

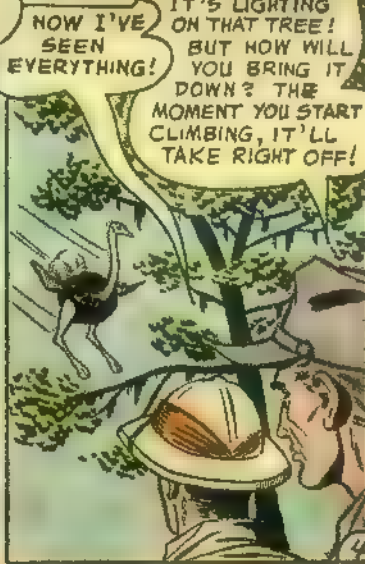
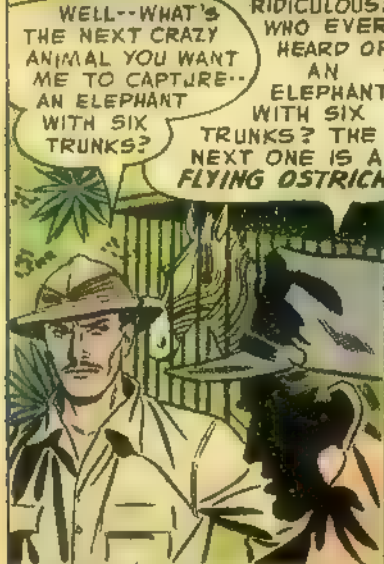
A FLYING OSTRICH? NOW I KNOW YOU'RE KIDDING ME!

IF YOU THINK SO-- TAKE A LOOK BEHIND YOU!

AND WHEN THE ADVENTURER DOES...

NOW I'VE SEEN EVERYTHING!

IT'S LIGHTING ON THAT TREE! BUT HOW WILL YOU BRING IT DOWN? THE MOMENT YOU START CLIMBING, IT'LL TAKE RIGHT OFF!





ACTION COMICS



WHISPERING SOME HURRIED INSTRUCTIONS, CONGO BILL SWIFTLY CLIMBS A NEARBY TREE AND, TAKING A FIRM GRIP ON A JUNGLE VINE...

OKAY-- START SHAKING THAT TREE THE OSTRICH S ON!



STARTLED BY THE SUDDEN MOVEMENT OF ITS PERCH, THE OSTRICH FLAPS ITS WINGS, AND...

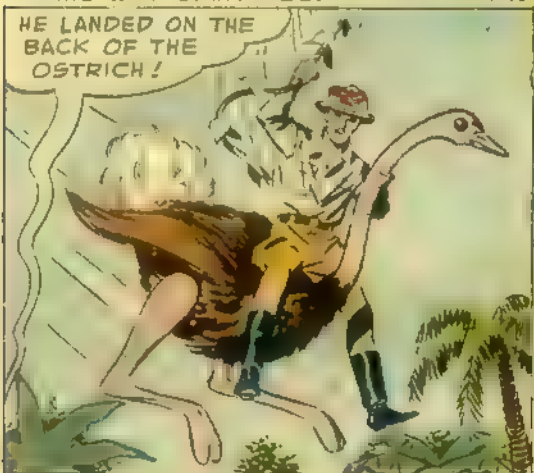
THE OSTRICH IS TAKING OFF!

SO AM I!



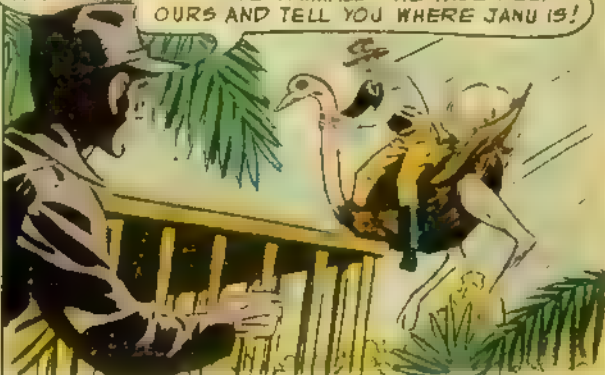
FLYING WITH SPLIT-SECOND PRECISION...

HE LANDED ON THE BACK OF THE OSTRICH!



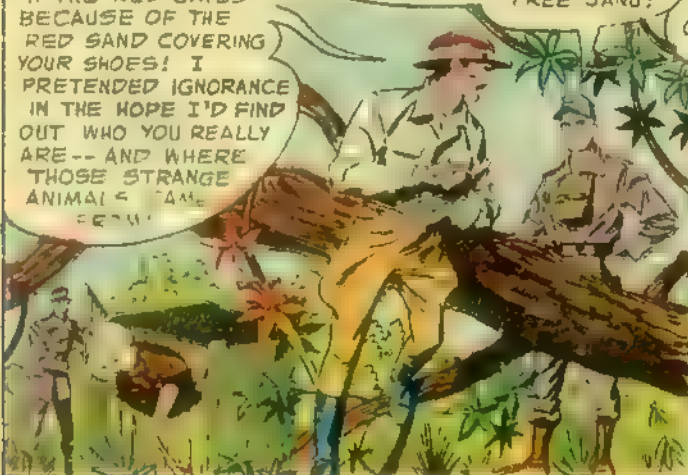
THE ADDED WEIGHT ON ITS BACK FORCES THE STRANGE WINGED CREATURE TO LOSE ALTITUDE, UNTIL...

EXCELLENT WORK, CONGO BILL! AND NOW THAT YOU HAVE KEPT YOUR PART OF THE BARGAIN AND CAPTURED THREE ANIMALS-- WE WILL KEEP OURS AND TELL YOU WHERE JANU IS!



SAVE YOUR BREATH! I KNOW JANU IS TIED UP IN THE RED CAVES BECAUSE OF THE RED SAND COVERING YOUR SHOES! I PRETENDED IGNORANCE IN THE HOPE I'D FIND OUT WHO YOU REALLY ARE-- AND WHERE THOSE STRANGE ANIMALS ARE.

PERHAPS WE WILL ANSWER YOUR QUESTIONS AFTER YOU FREE JANU!



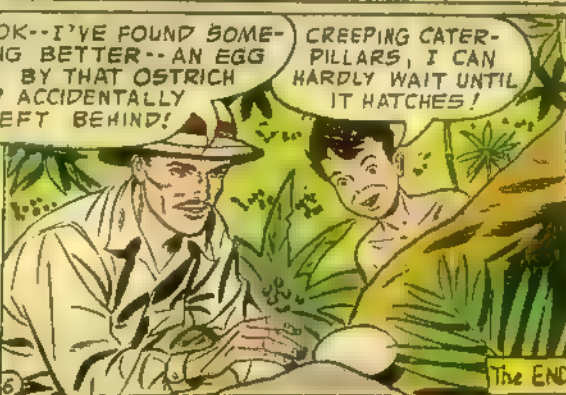
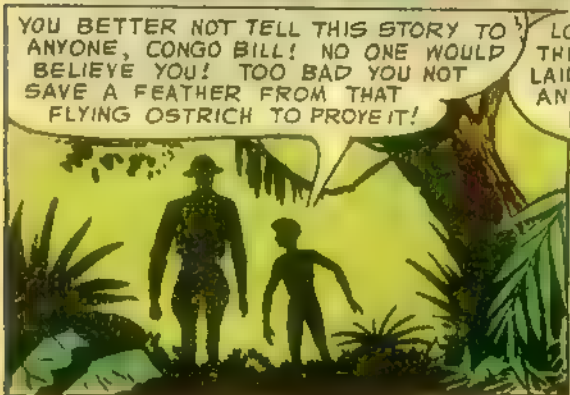
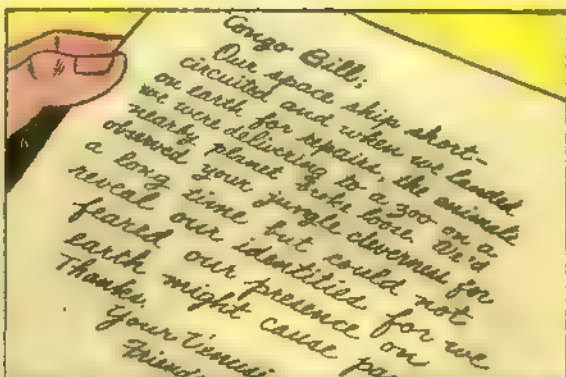
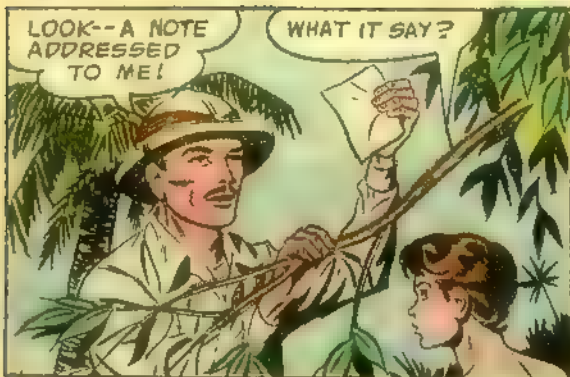
LATER, AS CONGO BILL RETURNS WITH JANU FROM THE MOUNTAIN CAVES...

WHERE ARE THESE MEN AND CRAZY ANIMALS YOU TELL ME ABOUT, CONGO BILL?

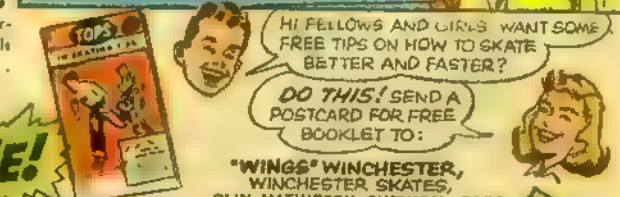
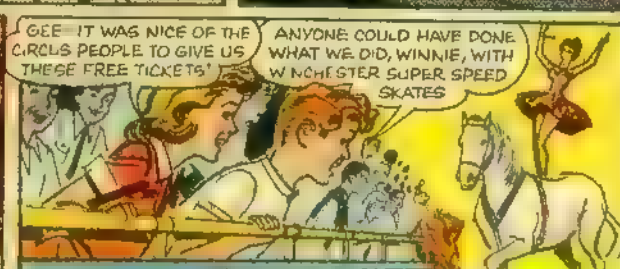
THEY'RE GONE! BUT, WAIT--

THAT SCORCHED PATCH OF EARTH AHEAD!



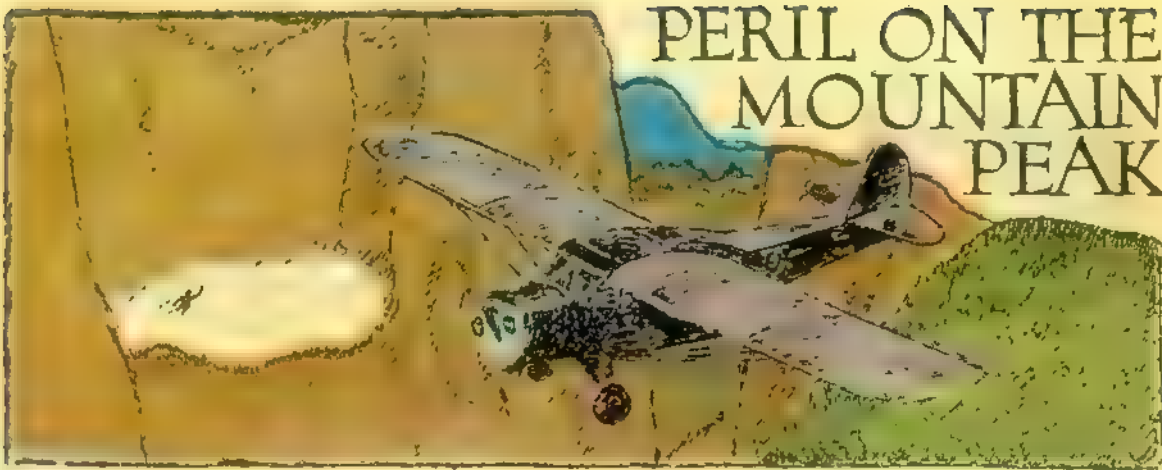


ADVERTISEMENT



GET RIVINGTON SUPER SPEED ROLLER SKATES TODAY!

PERIL ON THE MOUNTAIN PEAK



The Climber Had Fallen to an Unapproachable Ledge Far Below! How Could He Survive? A Unique Rescue Service Had the Answer

PICTURE a ledge no wider than 30 inches jutting out of the side of a rock wall rising up 8,000 feet into the thin air! There were three of us on that ledge in the Swiss Alps—my pal Dick Wall, our guide Svenson and I, Jim Haney.

Far below, in the valley, the hotels and houses looked like toys, and a skier hurtling down a slope seemed the size of an ant.

I was lost in admiration of the spectacle below me when it happened. Dick, who had been bringing up the rear, had lost his footing and had gone over the side of the ledge. I turned just in time to see his head disappear, and braced myself for the tug on the rope that bound the three of us together. But the rope caught on a jagged blade of rock which sliced it neatly.

For a long moment, I just stood there, numbed with fear and anguish. Svenson shook me hard, then got down on his hands and knees. I did likewise, and the two of us crawled to the edge of the ledge and peered over the side.

Dick had landed on a shelf that was about 50 yards by 20 and protruded on a downward slope from the sheer rock wall. The shelf was about 1,000 yards below us. I realized at once that

we would be unable to lift him, for there was no room on our narrow ledge to brace ourselves to raise his 160 pounds. To make matters worse, there was no possible way to reach the shelf from below.

Dick was hurt, even though his fall had been cushioned by the deep and spongy snow surface of the shelf. But even the sight of his waving up to us gave me small comfort.

"We'll never get him off that shelf," I moaned.

Svenson nodded. "In the years that have passed, many men have fallen to that shelf, and died there of hunger or exposure!" he said.

I moaned again.

"But today there is a way of saving him," Svenson added.

I stared at him. "But how?" I asked. "It'll take weeks to bring up the necessary equipment to pull him up!"

Svenson smiled. "No, Haney, not weeks—maybe hours!"

Svenson spoke into his walkie-talkie. "A man has fallen to the shelf on the Dent Blanchet!" he said.

Some 10 minutes later, I heard the muffled roar of a propeller, and I clapped Svenson on his back with excitement.

(Continued on page 24)

HERE ARE THE PRIZES

in the **GIANT SLOGAN CONTEST**

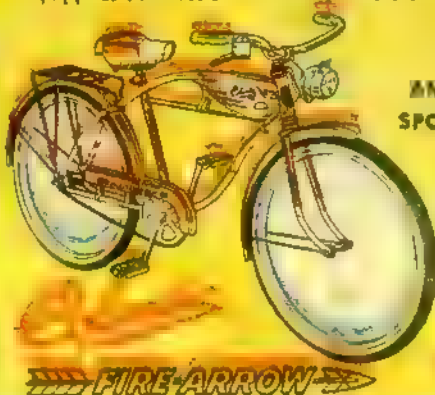


over **5000** prizes

**IT'S FUN TO ENTER!
EASY TO WIN!**



FASTEST, SMARTEST, SAFEST!
Lightweight—super-fast Easy-Roll tires—jet-style tank—electric horn—two-tone lightweight saddle—luxury equipped. America's **FIRST** Bicycle . . . Since 1877!



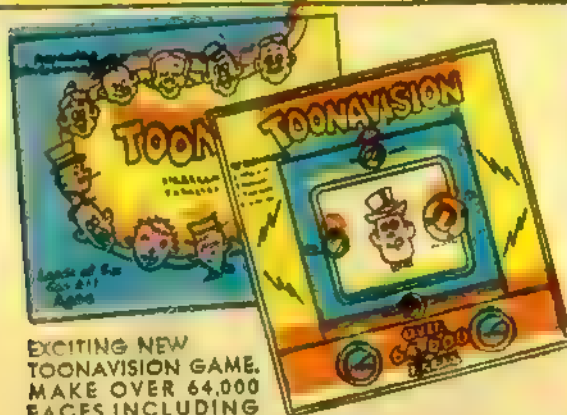
**NEW
AMERICAN
SPORTS BIKE**

**10
FIRST PRIZES**

FIRE-ARROW

"Voit Kick-Off Kit combining a famous long-wearing regulation size Voit Football with an official style Voit Kicking Tee, like the tees you see the big teams using everywhere."

**200 THIRD PRIZES
FOR BOYS!**



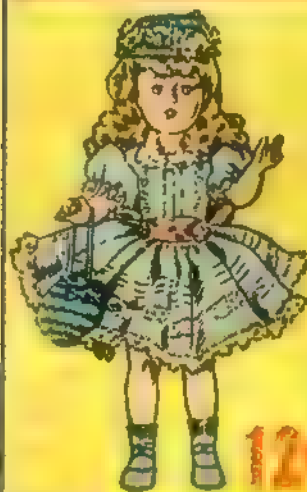
EXCITING NEW TOONAVISION GAME. MAKE OVER 64,000 PAGES INCLUDING FAMOUS "TOONI THE CLOWN." YOU'LL ENJOY TOONAVISION . . . AVAILABLE AT YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD STORE . . . IT'S LOADS OF FUN FOR ALL.



WORD GAME—It's ideal for children—WORD RUMMY is educational as well as entertaining. Recommended by P.T.A. groups, educators, and clergymen, and approved in leading cities by Boards of Education as instructional material. WORD RUMMY is the play-way to better spelling. Boy Scouts note—also contains Morse Code. Word Rummy is available nationally in department and chain stores.

ENTRY BLANK AND ADDITIONAL PRIZES ➔

...over 5000 WINNERS!



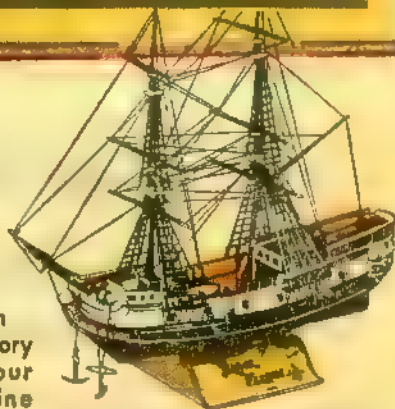
SWEET SUE

The **QUEEN** of DOLLS

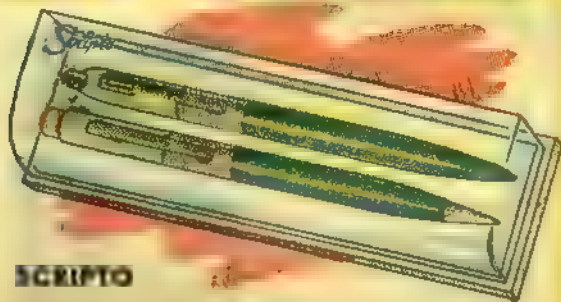
Sweet Sue is a wonderful, exciting playmate. She is so beautiful. Sweet Sue can walk, stand, sit and kneel down to say her prayers. She has lovely hair—like your own, that can be washed, combed and set as often as you wish. Sweet Sue is an American Character Doll.

120 THIRD PRIZES FOR GIRLS!

THE FAMOUS BLACK FALCON



This pirate ship's got an exciting history long as your arm! Imagine the excitement you'll get building the authentic model of this famous ship. Yes, it is accurate plank for plank right down to the last link of the anchor chain—just like all those wonderful 'Famous Fighter' ships and plane kits made by Aurora.



SCRIPTO

DELUXE PEN and PENCIL SET

Smooth-writing, perfectly balanced, colorful **SCRIPTO** ball pen and matching thin-lead pencil—packed in luxurious, clear plastic case.



Everybody loves Bonomo's Turkish Taffy, the great big, creamy, melt-in-your-mouth candy bar that tastes so good and lasts so long. Eat it right from the bar, or crack it up into lots of little bite-size pieces. Bonomo's Turkish Taffy is a source of quick pep and energy, too. You can choose from four delectable flavors: rich vanilla, chocolate-y chocolate; fruity strawberry; tropical banana.



HYDE ROLLER SKATES OR ICE SKATES FROM **HYDE** ATHLETIC SHOE COMPANY, MAKERS OF FINE SKATES AND A COMPLETE LINE OF **HYDE** ATHLETIC FOOTWEAR FOR BOYS AND GIRLS.



"B.T.O." (big time operator) revolutionary new three-dimensional board game made of colorful and durable contour plastic with a unique "built-in double gravity spinner" for "tycoons" and "big time operators" who try and monopolize the market by buying and selling famous New York landmarks. Manufactured by Bettye-B Co., Inc., 932 Broadway, New York.

WILL YOU BE THE FIRST TO WIN THE 5000 PRIZE SLOGAN CONTEST



EASY TO ENTER— EASY TO WIN

HERE'S ALL
YOU HAVE
TO DO!

1. SEND IN 5 BLUE COUPONS FROM ANY OF THE NOV. ISSUES OF DC COMICS.
2. YOU MAY ENTER AS MANY TIMES AS YOU WISH, BUT 5 COUPONS MUST ACCOMPANY EACH ENTRY. IT IS DEFINITELY POSSIBLE TO WIN MORE THAN ONE PRIZE.
3. ENTRIES WILL BE JUDGED ON ORIGINALITY, AND LEGIBILITY. DUPLICATE PRIZES WILL BE AWARDED IN CASE OF A TIE.
4. HERE ARE SOME IDEAS TO GET YOU GOING—"I BUY WHEN I SEE DC" . . . "DC COMICS ARE DECENT COMICS" . . . "YOUR READING KEY IS THE SYMBOL DC"

LIMIT YOUR SLOGAN TO 15 WORDS OR LESS

Winners will be chosen by an impartial panel of judges selected by National Comics Publ., Inc. All selections will be final. Employees and families of National Comics, their distributors, dealers, advertising agencies, and Contests, Inc. are not eligible to enter. This contest is limited to persons living in the United States and its possessions. Complete winners list available on request. This contest is subject to Federal, State and Local regulations pertaining to same. All entries become the property of National Comics Publications, Inc. and may be used by it in any manner. Contest ends Oct. 30, 1956.

LOOK FOR
THIS EMBLEM
IN THE
UPPER
LEFT-HAND
CORNER
OF EVERY
COMIC
MAGAZINE
YOU BUY!



NOV.

DC CONTEST
480 Lexington Avenue
New York 17, N. Y.

Please enter my slogan in the DC 5000 PRIZE CONTEST.
5 coupons from the NOV. issues are enclosed. (Only 1 coupon need be filled out)

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

Slogan _____

"Of course," I exclaimed, "a helicopter! That could do it!"

But Svenson, still smiling smugly, shook his head. "No," he said, "a 'copter has a very low ceiling, and could not possibly fly over some of these mountain peaks. What's more, that shelf your friend is stranded on slopes downward, and a 'copter cannot land on a slope, as you should know."

Next instant I spotted it—a tiny Cub plane that came scooting out of the low-hanging clouds. Astonished, I watched the tiny craft as it cleared a nearby peak by feet, and came dangerously close to the rock wall. I could see the pilot as he flew slowly over the shelf. His head was sticking out the side, and he waved to Dick.

"This is crazy," I exclaimed. "What's he think he's going to do? A Cub plane needs at least 150 yards of level surface to land or take off, and that shelf is no larger than 50 by 20!"

Svenson patted me on the shoulder. "You'll see," was all he said.

The Cub flew back and forth over the shelf a couple more times, then turned around and took off. I turned questioningly to Svenson.

Svenson explained: "He's studied his landing strip, and now he's going to begin his landing."

I shook my head in deep puzzlement as the plane flew off for about a quarter of a mile, then, losing altitude, started back. Just before reaching the wall, the pilot lifted the nose of his plane and then dug his craft into the deep snow near the edge of the shelf. The Cub moved up the slope of the shelf, its speed being cut by the depth of the snow and the sharp angle of the slope. It came to rest about five yards from the wall.

It was cold on the ledge where we stood, but I wiped beads of perspiration from my brow.

I saw the pilot help Dick into the plane, and then I held my breath again as the pilot prepared to get his plane off the shelf.

Svenson must have read my

thoughts, for he laughed out loud and said, "Stop worrying, Haney. He got the plane on the shelf, and he'll get it off again!"

Getting that Cub on the shelf was, I thought, the most amazing feat I'd ever seen. Getting it off was even more amazing. The pilot simply drove his craft to the edge of the shelf, then dropped right over. The plane dropped like a stone for some distance, then grabbed the air, straightened out, and flew off.

Svenson and I stood up. "Let's go back down," I said.

Next day, I met the courageous pilot who had rescued Dick. His name was Bob Underwood. He told me he had been a Navy flyer during the war, and had joined up with the unique air rescue flying team maintained by Switzerland because the work was thrilling and the pay was good.

He told me that quite a few former war airmen had been attracted to this line of work. No, he did not think that the work was especially dangerous. "Cubs are easy to handle, very maneuverable, and very dependable. They scale 15,000-foot peaks with ease, and are small enough to creep between mountain walls."

The air rescue squad is used nowadays to accomplish in hours what it used to take dog and sled teams days, sometimes weeks, to perform. High mountain landings to rescue stranded climbers are routine. Most of the flyers have made thousands of such landings.

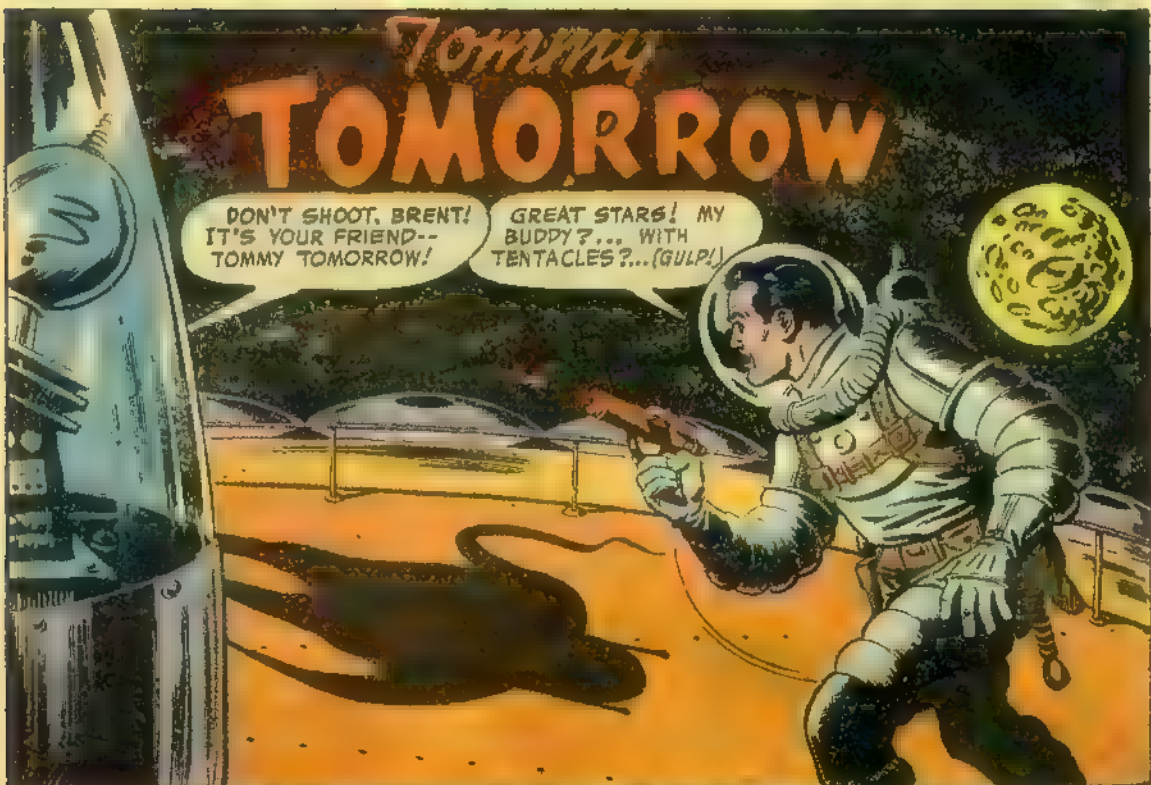
These intrepid flyers also have the task of supplying the mountaineering huts, dozens of which are strewn throughout the mountains, with fuel, food, and blankets.

Aside from a fractured leg, Dick came through his experience without further injury. Nor was he scared enough by his ordeal to give up mountain climbing. But he has been investigating the possibility of doing his future mountain climbing in a Cub plane. It might be fun at that!

Tommy TOMORROW

DON'T SHOOT, BRENT!
IT'S YOUR FRIEND--
TOMMY TOMORROW!

GREAT STARS! MY
BUDDY?... WITH
TENTACLES?... (GULP!)



CAN YOU IMAGINE TOMMY TOMORROW, ACE OFFICER OF THE PLANETEERS, WITH TENTACLES INSTEAD OF ARMS, WITH ALL HIS FEATURES CHANGED INTO SOME OTHER-WORLDFLY FORM? WHAT TRANSFORMS THE STAR PLANETEER INTO A STRANGE, ALIEN BEING? YOU'LL LEARN THE AMAZING SECRET WHEN, BEFORE YOUR VERY EYES, YOU'LL SEE TOMMY TOMORROW BECOME...

THE CREATURE FROM OUTER SPACE

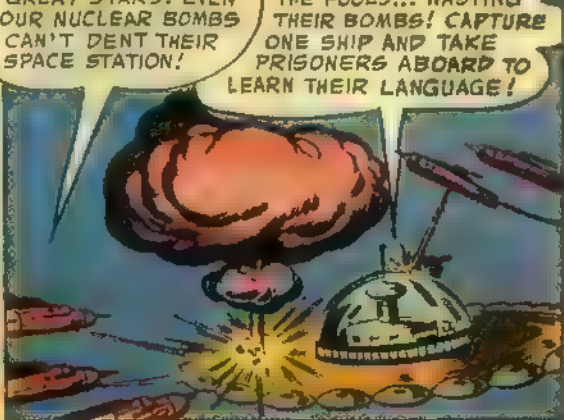
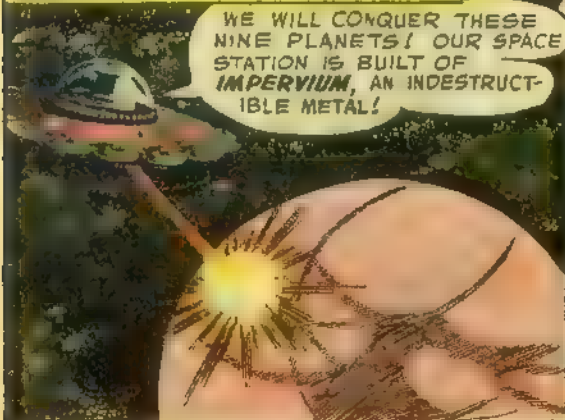
IN THE YEAR 2056, A SUPER SPACE STATION SUDDENLY ATTACKS THE SOLAR SYSTEM, SPREADING RUTHLESS DESTRUCTION!

WE WILL CONQUER THESE NINE PLANETS! OUR SPACE STATION IS BUILT OF IMPERVUM, AN INDESTRUCTIBLE METAL!

AND WHEN THE VIGILANT SPACE PLANETEERS SEEK TO STRIKE BACK AT THE INVADERS...

GREAT STARS! EVEN OUR NUCLEAR BOMBS CAN'T DENT THEIR SPACE STATION!

THE FOOLS... WASTING THEIR BOMBS! CAPTURE ONE SHIP AND TAKE PRISONERS ABOARD TO LEARN THEIR LANGUAGE!





SOON, AN ULTIMATUM IS HURLED TO EARTH BY THE ENEMY CHIEF...

YOU HAVE FOUND YOUR PUNY WEAPONS USELESS AGAINST IMPERVUM! WE, THE ZLOVIAN, DEMAND YOUR SURRENDER IN 24 HOURS, OR WE WILL BLAST YOUR CIVILIZATION TO ASHES!



SHORTLY AFTER, COLONEL TOMMY TOMORROW IS CALLED TO A TOP-SECRET CONFERENCE AT PLANETEER HEADQUARTERS...

TOMMY, YOUR MISSION WILL BE TO INFILTRATE THAT ZLOVIAN SPACE STATION AND DESTROY IT!

BUT AN EARTH SPY IN HUMAN FORM AMONG THEM WOULD BE IMMEDIATELY DETECTED, CHIEF!



NOT IF YOU TAKE THIS REMARKABLE NEW **BIO SERUM** OUR SCIENTISTS DEVELOPED! IT CAN CHANGE YOUR HUMAN BODY INTO ZLOVIAN FORM. TO REGAIN YOUR NORMAL FORM, YOU MUST SWALLOW THE ANTIDOTE!



ARE YOU WILLING TO TRY IT, FOR EARTH'S SAKE?

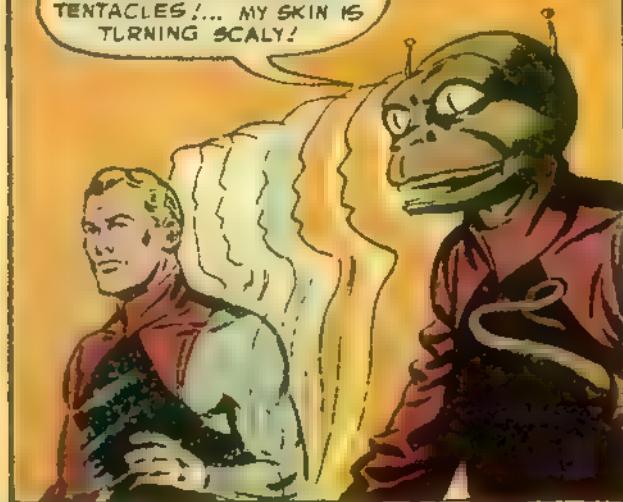
YES... AND FOR THE SAKE OF BRENT WOOD, MY BUDDY! HE WAS AMONG THOSE CAPTURED BY THE ENEMY!



UPON SWALLOWING THE **BIO SERUM**, FANTASTIC PHYSICAL CHANGES ALTER TOMMY'S BODY...

MINUTES LATER, THE STRANGE METAMORPHOSIS IS COMPLETE...

MY ARMS ARE BECOMING TENTACLES!... MY SKIN IS TURNING SCALY!



GREAT COMETS! I NOW LOOK LIKE A TYPICAL INHABITANT OF ZLOVIA!

WEARING THIS ENEMY UNIFORM WE DUPLICATED, YOU CAN EASILY PASS FOR ONE OF THEM!



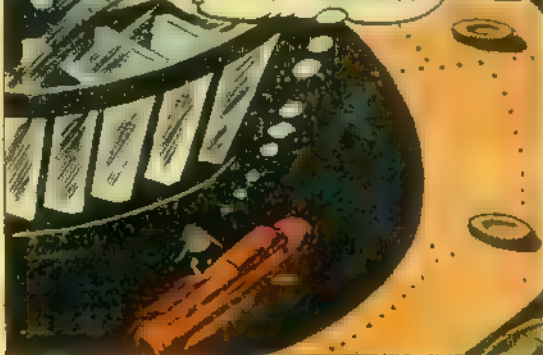
YOU MUST FIND SOME WAY TO DESTROY IMPERVIVUM, AND SABOTAGE THEIR SPACE STATION! DON'T FAIL, TOMMY.

I HAVE THE ANTIDOTE ALONG! IF I'M CAUGHT, I CAN AT LEAST DIE AS AN EARTHMAN!



CONCEALED BY BLACK SPACE, TOMMY REACHES THE ENEMY SPACE STATION...

I'LL SLIP INSIDE AND MINGLE WITH THE ZLOVIANS! IF MY "DISGUISE" DOESN'T FOOL THEM, I'M A GONER!

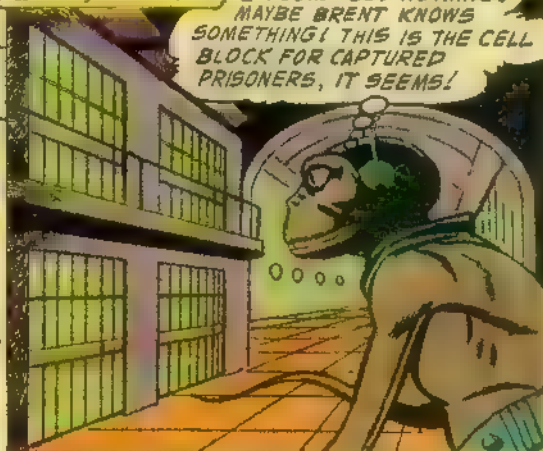


HEART-POUNDING MOMENTS LATER...

OTHERS TAKE NO NOTICE OF ME, THINKING ME A TRUE ZLOVIAN! I'M SAFE... WHEW! NOW TO SPY THROUGH THE STATION AND FIND A WAY TO SABOTAGE IT!



LATER, BAFLED... I FOUND OUT NOTHING! MAYBE BRENT KNOWS SOMETHING! THIS IS THE CELL BLOCK FOR CAPTURED PRISONERS, IT SEEMS!



THERE'S BRENT AND THE OTHER PRISONERS! NO GUARDS AROUND...

PSST... BRENT! I'M TOMMY TOMORROW, YOUR PAL!



WHAT A SILLY TRICK! I CAN PLAINLY SEE YOU'RE A ZLOVIAN, TRYING TO WORM INFORMATION FROM ME!

THIS WILL CONVINCE YOU, BRENT! ONE MONTH AGO, YOU AND I SAW THE MOVIE, "NINE PLANETS MYSTERY!" RIGHT?

JUMPING JUPITER! ONLY TOMMY COULD KNOW THAT! BUT-BUT YOU LOOK LIKE ONE OF THOSE ALIENS!



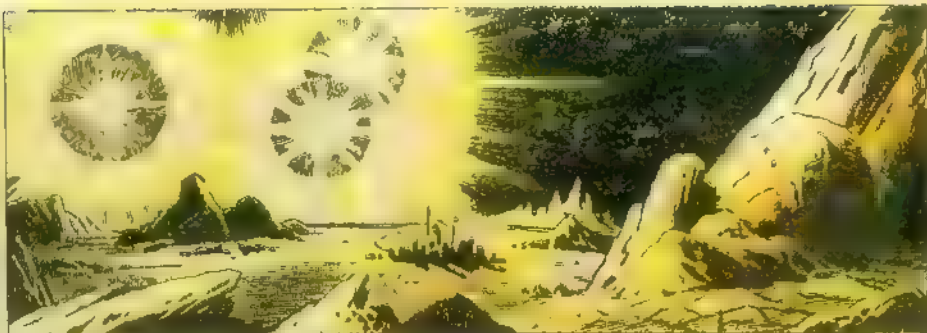
AFTER TOMMY EXPLAINS HIS UNCANNY TRANSFORMATION...

NOW TELL ME, BRENT... HAVE YOU HEARD ANY-THING IMPORTANT ABOUT THEIR METAL, IMPERVIVUM?

I-- I DON'T KNOW, TOMMY! THE GUARDS TAUNT US ABOUT IT AT TIMES. I'LL TELL YOU WHAT I KNOW...



"FIRST OF ALL, EXPLAINING WHO THEY ARE. THE ELOYAHS COME FROM A STRANGE WORLD WITH THREE HOT SUNS IN THE SKY. THEREFORE, 'S A RY, CLOUDLESS PLANET!"

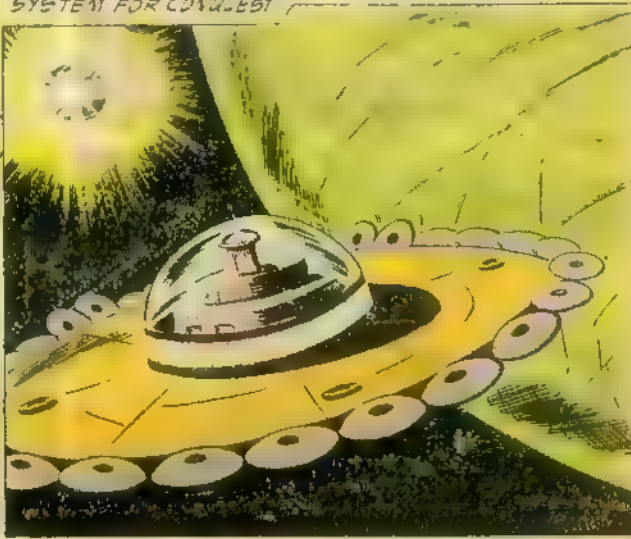


"WHEN THEY BUILT THE IMPERVIVUM SPACE STATION, TESTS PROVED IT INDESTRUCTIBLE BY ANY KNOWN FORCES EXCEPT ONE!"

"ACID... FIRE... EXPLOSIVES... X-RAYS... COSMIC RAYS... ATOMIC RADIATION. NONE OF THESE DO DAMAGE! ONLY ONE THING CAN HARM IMPERVIVUM, BUT THAT SUBSTANCE 'X' IS THE RAREST ONE KNOWN TO OUR SCIENCE! RARER THAN RADIUM!"



"SOON, THEIR INDESTRUCTIBLE CRAFT LEFT THEIR WATERLESS WORLD, CHOOSING OUR SOLAR SYSTEM FOR CONQUEST."



"SORRY, TOMMY. THEY DON'T TELL ME WHAT SUBSTANCE 'X' IS, SO I COULDN'T HELP YOU!"

"ON THE CONTRARY, BRENT, YOU GAVE ME THE BIG CLUE I NEED! I KNOW WHAT IT IS NOW! JUST SIT TIGHT WHILE I SABOTAGE THIS PLACE! YOU WON'T BE HARMED!"



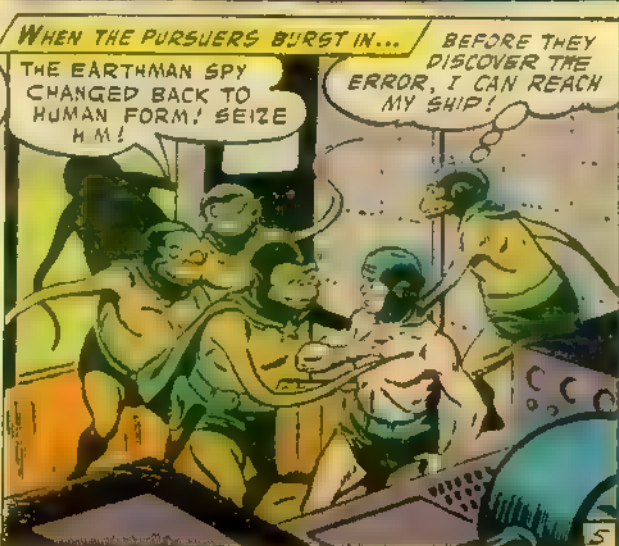
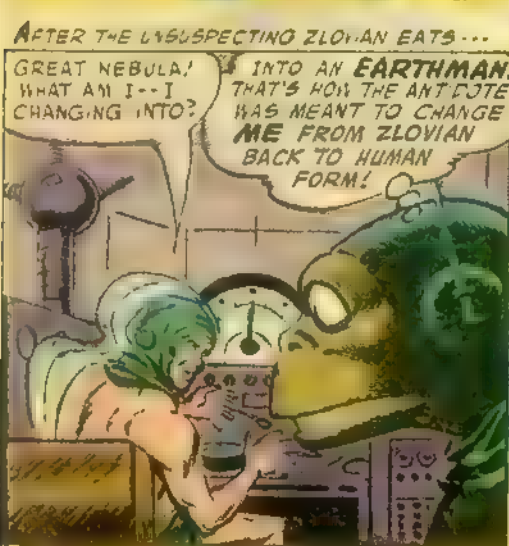
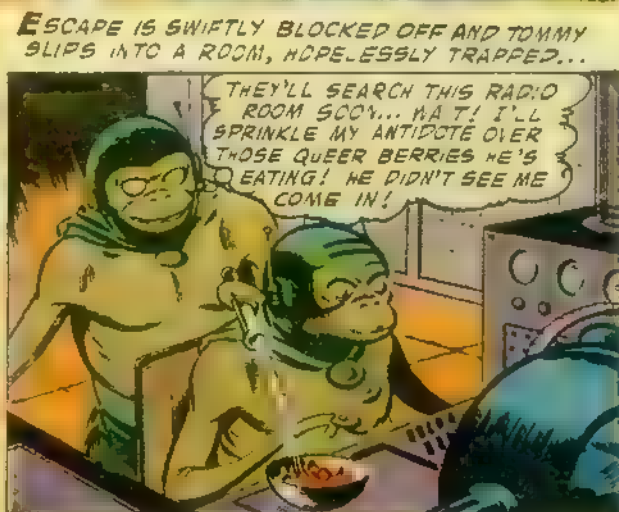
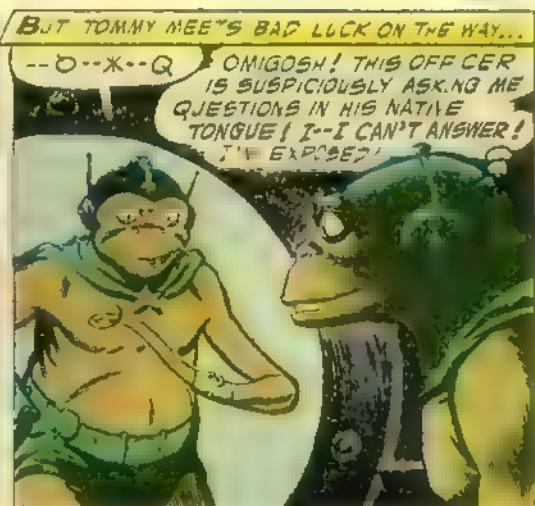
"WHAT IS TOMMY'S CLUE? EVEN IF HE KNOWS SUBSTANCE 'X', HOW CAN HE FIND SOMETHING RARER THAN RADIUM?"

"I WON'T HAVE TO LOOK FAR! I'VE GOT PLENTY OF SUBSTANCE 'X' RIGHT IN MY OWN SHIP!"



"I'LL HOOK UP A TIME-CLOCK TO EXPLODE ONE STICK OF DYNAMITE, WHICH WILL RELEASE SUBSTANCE 'X' FROM ITS CONTAINER!"







ACTION COMICS



MOMENTS LATER, AS TOMMY ROCKETS AWAY...



INSTEAD OF A "BOMB,"
SUBSTANCE "X" IS ACTING
LIKE FUMING **ACID**, EATING
A BIG HOLE THROUGH THE
IMPERVIUM! THAT WILL
LET THE PLANETEERS
INVADE THE STATION,
TAKING THE ENEMY
PRISONER!

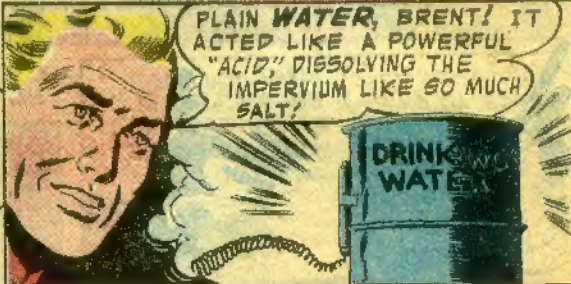
AT PLANETEER HQ LATER, AFTER TOMMY IS GIVEN
AN EXTRA ANTIDOTE...

WHAT A RELIEF! I CAN
LOOK IN A MIRROR AGAIN
WITHOUT SCARING MYSELF!

BUT, TOMMY! WHAT
WAS THAT RARE
ACID YOU USED?



PLAIN **WATER**, BRENT! IT
ACTED LIKE A POWERFUL
"ACID," DISSOLVING THE
IMPERVIUM LIKE SO MUCH
SALT!



YOU GAVE ME THE CLUE, BRENT,
TELLING ABOUT THEIR "DRY,
HOT, **WATERLESS** WORLD!"
OBVIOUSLY WATER, THOUGH
COMMON TO US, WAS THE
RAREST THING THEY
KNEW, CALLING IT
SUBSTANCE "X"!



THE END.

SUPERMEN OF AMERICA

SUPERMAN'S SECRET MESSAGE

(Code Krypton No. 9)

PXXM BCDMH QJKRCB VJ-
TN PXXM BCDMNWOB. MX
HXDA JBBERPWNWCB YA-
XVYCUH RW J ZDRNC, FN-
UU URPQCNM AXXV. RC'B
CQN ORABC BCNY DY CQN
UJMMNA XO TWXFUNMPN.

SUPERMAN,

c/o ACTION COMICS

480 LEXINGTON AVENUE, N. Y. C. 17, N. Y.

Dear Superman:

Please enroll me as a Member of the SUPERMEN of AMERICA.
I enclose 10c to cover cost of mailing. It is understood that I am to
receive my Membership Certificate, Button and Superman Code.

NAME.....

STREET ADDRESS.....

CITY.....ZONE.....STATE.....

NOV.

Which of these Prizes Can We Send You?



Boy's and Girl's
Wrist Watch
NO COST



Flash Master Outfit
Camera-Bulbs-Film
NO COST



Archery Set
54" Laminated Bow
NO COST

MANY OTHER NO COST PRIZES



You can have any one of these wonderful prizes (shown above) at absolutely no cost to you. They are given without cost for selling just one 30-pack order of American Christmas Cards at 25c a pack. Each pack contains 5 cards and envelopes. Our big prize book sent with your first order of cards shows over 80 NO COST prizes to choose from. Amazingly easy; all you do is mail the coupon, sell your cards, get your prize.

BE FIRST IN YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD

Everybody wants these new colorful, high-quality Christmas Cards—they've been sold from coast to coast for 38 years. You'll sell them quickly to your family, friends and neighbors. Many boys and girls sell their cards in one day and get their prize at once. You can, too.

SEND NO MONEY-WE TRUST YOU

Paste coupon on postcard or mail in envelope. Send no money. Your colorful cards and free prize book will be mailed to you at once. American Specialty Company, Dept. 6, Lancaster, Pennsylvania. Our 38th Year

CUT OUT AND MAIL NOW

AMERICAN SPECIALTY COMPANY
Dept. 6, Lancaster, Pennsylvania

Please send me your big prize book and one 30-pack order of American Christmas Cards. I will sell them at 25c a pack, send you the money and choose my prize.

Name

Address

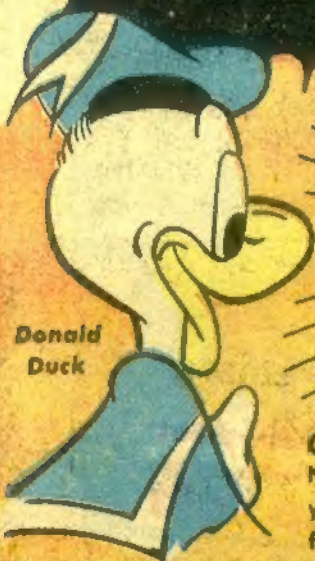
Town State

*Check local laws before ordering this prize

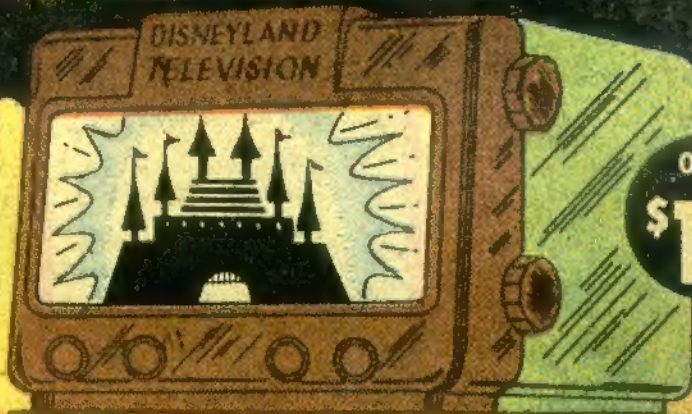
HEY KIDS!! SEND FOR THE NEW

Disneyland

COLOR TELEVISION SET



Donald Duck

**COMPLETE WITH 8 ROLLS OF COLOR FILM**

Now you can have hours of fun seeing and showing your own favorite Disneyland to your friends and family. Each roll of film is different—here are the titles:

- 1 Mickey Mouse in Disneyland
- 2 Mickey Mouse in Adventureland
- 3 Peter Pan in Fantasyland
- 4 Goofy in Frontierland
- 5 Donald Duck in Tomorrowland

PLUS

- 6 Davy Crockett at the Alamo
- 7 Davy Crockett Fights the Creek Indians
- 8 Davy Crockett and the Bear



Mickey Mouse



Peter Pan



Davy Crockett

In all, the 8 rolls of 4 color film make up 112 different pictures of Disneyland and his friends! Don't wait! Mail coupon immediately with only \$1. Your set will be sent postpaid. No C.O.D.'s. For Canadian & foreign orders—send \$1.50 money order. Satisfaction guaranteed or return set for full refund.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

Jasely Company, Dept. DNC-2, No C.O.D.'s
1472 Broadway • New York 36, N.Y.

Folks:

Here's my dollar. Send me the Disneyland Color Television set with 8 rolls of film. If not completely satisfied, I may return same for full refund.

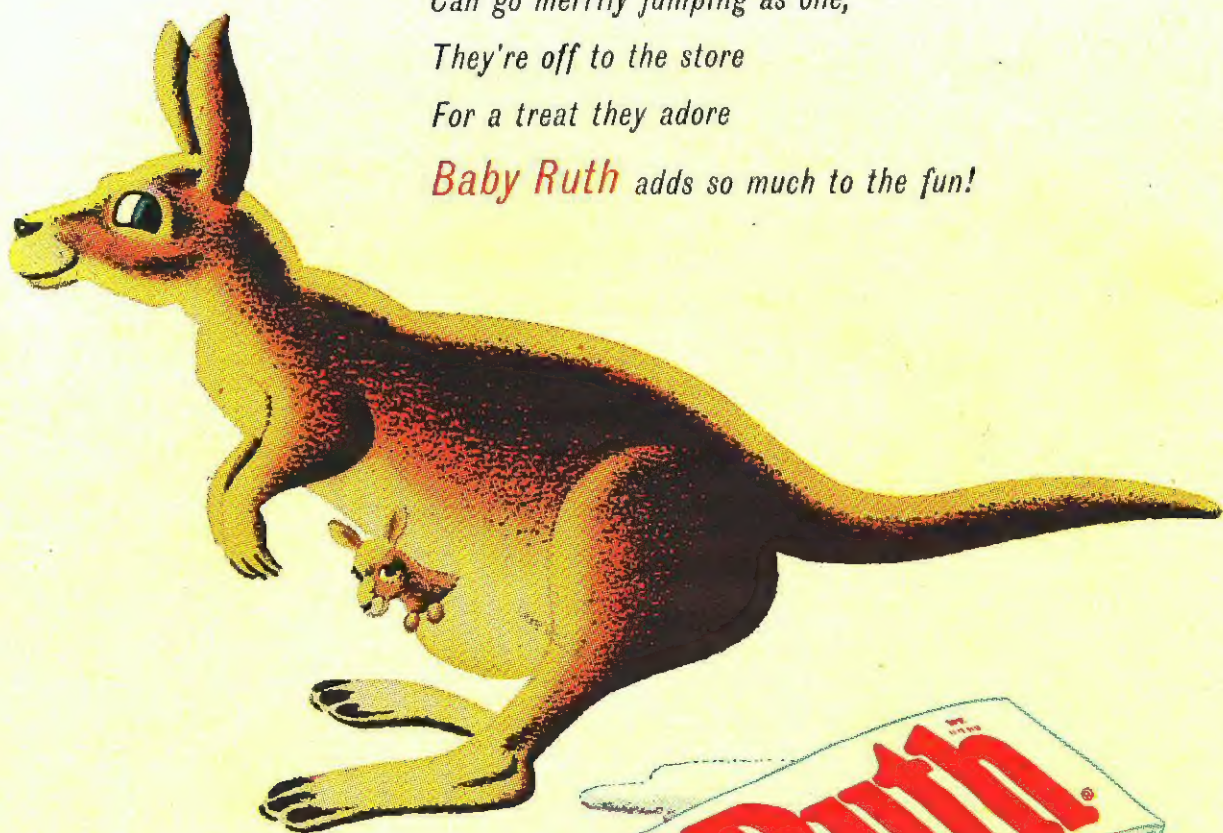
Name _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

Canadian & Foreign orders, \$1.50 with coupon

A Kangaroo mother and son
 Can go merrily jumping as one,
 They're off to the store
 For a treat they adore
Baby Ruth adds so much to the fun!



CURTISS



CURTISS CANDY COMPANY **Otto Schnering, Founder**

makers of Butterfinger Coconut Grove Caramel Nougat Dip *curtiss bars* Saf-T-Pops Fruit Drops *and* Mints



Does your school, youth organization, or group need money? For complete fund raising plan, successfully employed elsewhere, write, giving your age, school grade, name of your organization and number of members, to Curtiss Candy Company, 3638 Broadway, Chicago 13, Ill. (No obligation). Offer limited to U. S. .

